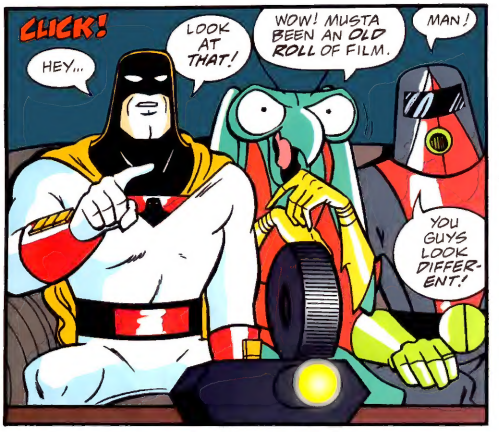
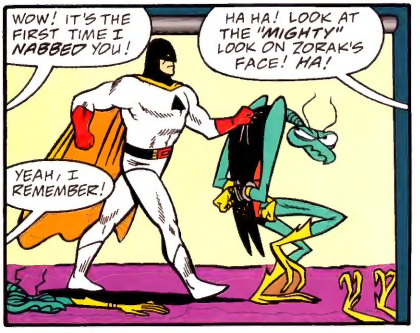
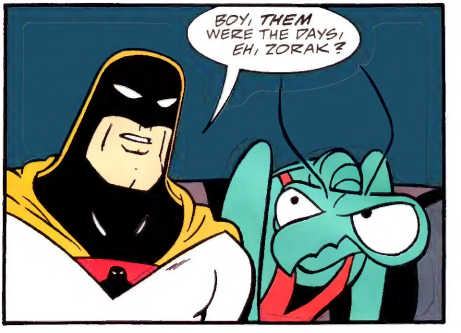
DC
CARTOON NETWORK
#9
MAY '00
STARRING
SPACE GHOST
COAST to COAST
WHACK 'IM, CHUMSY!!
WHAT'S THIS? SPACE GHOST AND ZORAK FIGHTING? WELL, THAT'S NOTHING NEW, BUT WHO'S THIS??
DIRECT SALES
$1.99 US $3.25 CAN

...AND THIS IS ZORAK AND I IN FRONT OF THE ST. LOUIS ARCH!
AHHHHH, THE MEMORIES!
FEH!
ZZSSNORE!
OH, HI THERE!
ZORAK AND I ARE GOING OVER SOME OLD SLIDES I JUST HAD DEVELOPED.
LOOK, CAN I GO NOW?
NOT ON YOUR LIFE!
AH, MAN!!
ZZZ
ZZZ
HEY, I FORGOT ABOUT THAT TIME! HA HA HA HA!
YEAH, BUT DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I DID TO YOU FOR THAT?
UH, I FORGET.
AH HA HA HA HA HA HA!!!
OH, YEAH. VERY FUNNY.
ZZ ZZ
HA HA HA HA HA HA
BZZZZ--
HUH? WHAZZA FUZZA?
AH, GO BACK TO SLEEP! YOU AIN'T MISSIN' NOTHIN'!

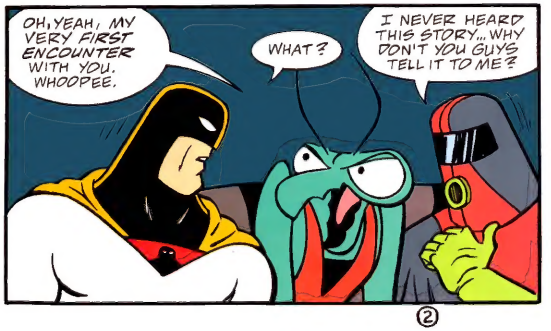

CLICK!
HEY...
LOOK AT THAT!
WOW! MUSTA BEEN AN OLD ROLL OF FILM.
MAN!
YOU GUYS LOOK DIFFER-ENT!

I HAD JAN TAKE THIS PICTURE! IT'S REALLY OLD.
I THINK THIS WAS WHEN WE FIRST MET!


WOW! IT'S THE FIRST TIME I NABBED YOU!
HA HA! LOOK AT THE "MIGHTY" LOOK ON ZORAK'S FACE! HA!
YEAH, I REMEMBER!


BOY, THEM WERE THE DAYS, EH, ZORAK?

EH, ZORAK?


OH, YEAH, MY VERY FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH YOU. WHOOPEE.
WHAT?
I NEVER HEARD THIS STORY.. WHY DON'T YOU GUYS TELL IT TO ME?

YOU NOTICE HOW WE SET THAT UP?
NOW WE'RE GOING TO DO SOME CRAZY COMIC BOOK RENDITION OF THAT STORY.
PRETTY CRAFTY, HUH?
ACH.

GATHER 'ROUND NOW, MY PEOPLES, AS I, SPACE GHOST, TELL YOU THE STORY OF...
ANDY MERRILL SCRIPT
C. MARTIN CROKER & ROBERT POPE ART
INKS: PAGES 1-2 & 16 JIM MASSARA
PAGES 3-15 DAVE HUNT
LETTERS: P. FELIX COLORS: D. TANGUAY
ASSISTANT ED: HARVEY RICHARDS
EDITOR: HEIDI MacDONALD
SPECIAL THANKS TO MATT JENKINS
ZORAK™
"WOTTA FELON!"
LET'S SEE... IT ALL STARTED AROUND THE YEAR 1959. I WAS JUST STARTING MY CAREER AS A HERO. IT WAS JUST ME AND LOVABLE OLD BLIP, SR.
BLIP SR.??
HIS SON, BLIP, JR., PLAYED HIM IN THE CARTOON; BUT IT WAS BLIP, SR., THAT I TOOLED AROUND WITH.
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO OLD BLIP SR.?
HIT BY A TRAIN.
REALLY?
I'D REALLY RATHER NOT TALK ABOUT IT--NOW TO MY STORY...

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"IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL EVENING IN FLINT, MICHIGAN..."
"...HOME OF THE FAMOUS SUPER HERO AND, BY THE WAY, MY MENTOR, SPACE HUNTER!"
"HE AND HIS WIFE WERE GOING OUT FOR A NIGHT ON THE TOWN AND I OFFERED TO LOOK AFTER THE KIDS..."
"THE KIDS WERE TWINS,
"THEIR NAMES? JAN AND JAYCE."
JAN, HAVE YOU SEEN MY HAT?
I'LL GET IT, DADDY!
BING BONG
OH GOOD, THERE'S THE SITTER!
GOOD EVENING, TAD.
HULLO, EVERY-ONE!
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, OLD BEAN!
EEP!
I FOUND YOUR HAT, DADDY!
IT IS NICE TO MEET YOU, MR. GHOSTAL.
AND IT'S VERY NICE TO MEET YOU TOO, JAYCE HUNTER. THIS IS BLIP.
OKAY, YOU KIDS BE GOOD FOR SPACE GHOST WHILE WE'RE GONE.
WE SHOULDN'T BE OUT TOO LONG!
OOK!
'BYE, MOMMY AND DADDY!
'BYE, SWEET-HEART! THANKS, TAD!
IT WAS SUCH SHORT NOTICE AND ALL...
OH, YOU TWO GO OUT AND HAVE FUN!

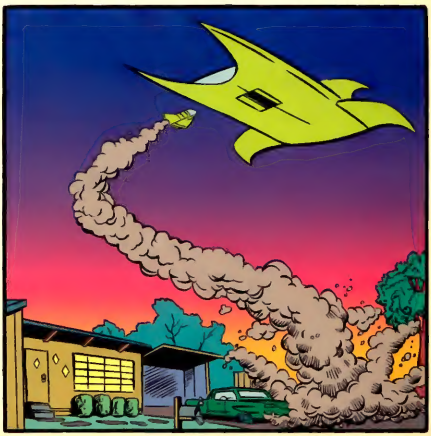
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

TO THE HUNTER EDSEL!
=WHEW!=

BOO TO YOU TWO!
AWP!
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
=GASP!=
YOU GOT SOMETHING THE BOSS WANTS!

YOU LET HER GO!
HEEE, "LET HER GO," HE SAYS!
NOT UNTIL WE TALK WITH THE BOSS!
YEAH! TALK TO THE BOSS!

GIT IN THERE!
HYUK!
OOF!
EEK!



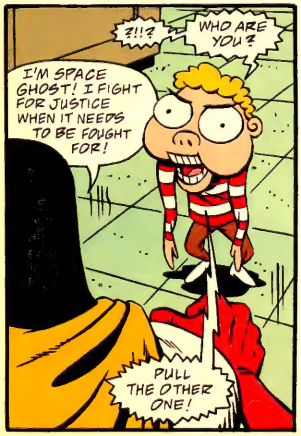
SHOOOM!
!
BOY, OH BOY, ARE WE GOING TO HAVE FUN TONIGHT!!!
WHAT ARE GONNA DO, SPACE GHOST?
EAT CANDY, I HOPE!
CANDY?!?
WHY, THAT SOUNDS A LOT BETTER THAN WHAT I HAD PLANNED!
WHAT DID YOU HAVE PLANNED?
OH! UH, NOTHING...
NOW, WHERE'S THAT CANDY?
MOM HID IT SOMEWHERE.
UM... SPACE GHOST?
LET'S SEE, I THINK I'VE GOT AN X-RAY ON THIS BELT SOMEWHERE...
SPACE GHOST?
WHAT IS IT, JAN?
WELL, CAN MR. CHUMSY COME OUT AND ENJOY THE CANDY PARTY WITH US?
OH, BROTHER!
HE'S EVER SO KIND AND FRIENDLY... LISTEN!
SPOT OF TEA, GOV'NA?
YEAH, YEAH, SURE...
OH, POSH AND BOTHER-DEE-DEE!
WILL YOU KEEP HIM QUIET?
AHA!!! PAYDIRT!
OOP!
WHAT'S THAT, MR. CHUMSY?
FEH!
YAY!

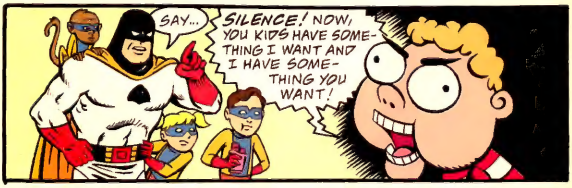
AH, SWEET CANDY!
OOOO!!
BLURGABLURGABLURGABLURG
AWD!
GASP!

!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU GUYS?
HEY! CANDY!!
WHAM!

ATTENTION, HUNTER CHILDREN AND SITTER!
THIS IS ZORAK, THE CONQUEROR, THE LONE MANTIS OF THE APOCALYPSE! YOU HAVE SOMETHING I WANT!

BOY, JAN, YOUR DOLLY'S PRETTY INTENSE!
SILENCE! THIS IS ZORAK SPEAKING THROUGH THE DOLL, YOU IDIOT!
EEP!
SLURP!
!
SO--YOU DON'T NORMALLY TALK LIKE THIS, MR. CHUMSY?

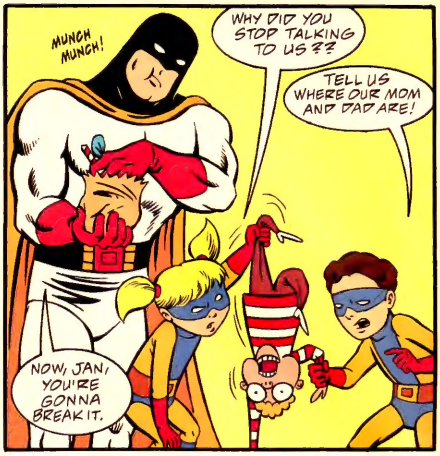

?!!?
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M SPACE GHOST! I FIGHT FOR JUSTICE WHEN IT NEEDS TO BE FOUGHT FOR!
PULL THE OTHER ONE!

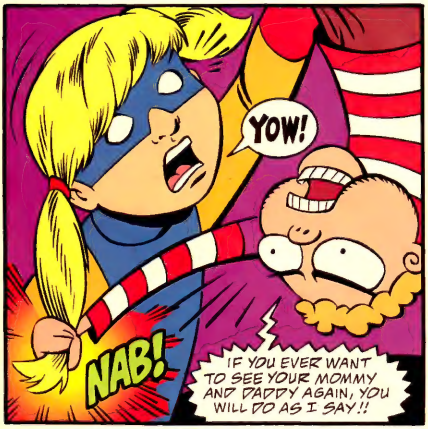

SAY...
SILENCE! NOW, YOU KIDS HAVE SOMETHING I WANT AND I HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT!

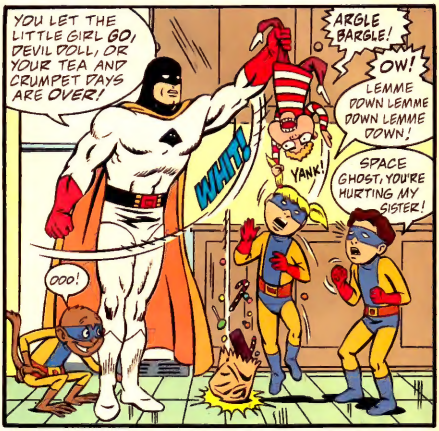
OH, NOW WHAT COULD A DOLLY LIKE YOU POSSIBLY HAVE THAT THESE SWEET LITTLE CHILDREN WOULD WANT?
FAP!
OH, I DON'T KNOW...
...MAYBE A LITTLE SOMETHING CALLED...

GASP!
NO!
...THEIR PARENTS!
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
JUST FOR THAT, MR. CHUMSY, YOU CAN'T COME TO THE CANDY PARTY!
WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY WANT, YOU FIEND?!
OH, HE WANTS ...YOU KNOW...
WHAT, PAUL? WHAT DOES HE WANT?
PAUL?
SNICKER!
OH, YOU KNOW...
WHAT? WHAT DO I KNOW, PAUL?
Um...YOU KNOW THAT GLOWING ORB ON TOP OF THE HI-FI?
I CONFISCATED IT FROM ZORAK IN OUR LAST BATTLE.*
*AS SEEN IN SUPER STUPENDOUS SPACE HUNTER #43. --YE OLDE EDITOR.
YES! THE SWEET UNIVERSE OBLITERATING ORB! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT!
WAIT... YOU HAVE ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL OBJECTS IN THE UNIVERSE SITTING ON YOUR HI-FI?
YEAH, IT'S GLOWING, GREEN AND QUITE THE CONVERSATION PIECE!
IT'S AN EYESORE!
HEY! I THOUGHT YOU LIKED IT.
OH PAUL, I'VE ALWAYS HATED THAT THING! IT FELL OFF THE HI-FI WHENEVER I DUSTED AND ALWAYS ROLLED UNDER THE SOFA. PLUS, THE GREEN REALLY DOESN'T MATCH ANYTHING IN THE LIVING ROOM.
WHY DIDN'T YOU EVER TELL ME THIS?
WELL?
OKAY, NOW THAT THAT'S SETTLED...
OH, SORRY.
PLEASE, DON'T LET US STOP YOU!
I'M TRYING TO MAKE A DEAL HERE!

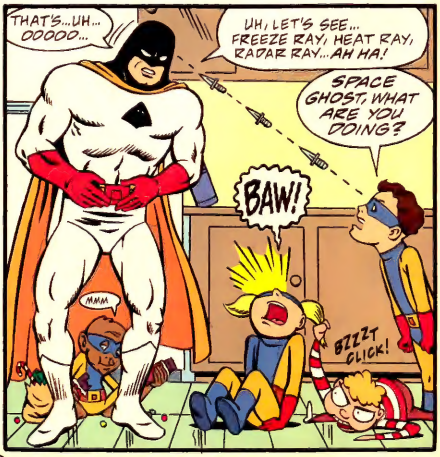
LET'S SEE... WHERE WAS I?
OH YEAH!

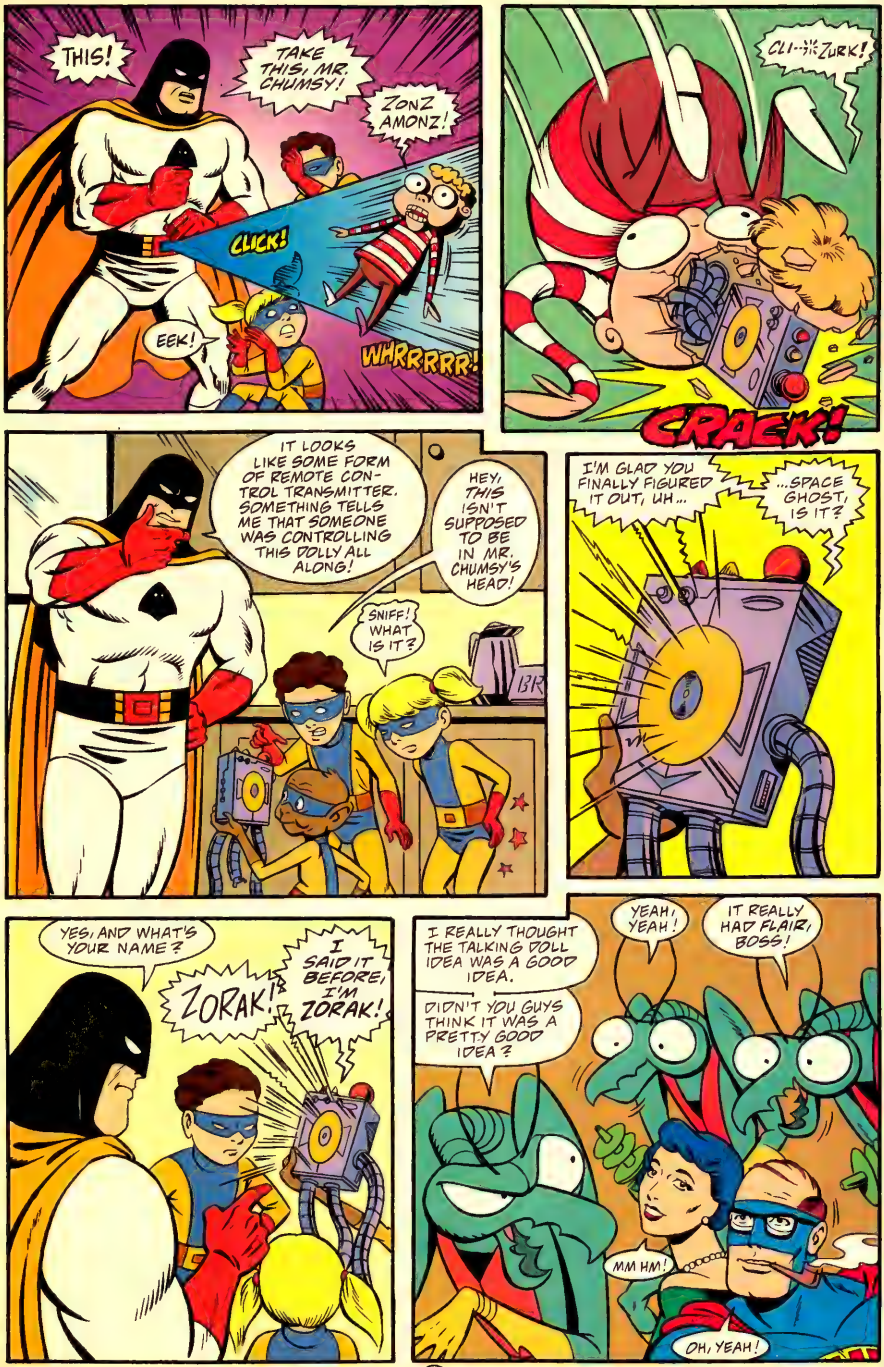

MUNCH MUNCH!
WHY DID YOU STOP TALKING TO US??
TELL US WHERE OUR MOM AND DAD ARE!
NOW, JAN, YOU'RE GONNA BREAK IT.


YOW!
NAB!
IF YOU EVER WANT TO SEE YOUR MOMMY AND DADDY AGAIN, YOU WILL DO AS I SAY!!


YOU LET THE LITTLE GIRL GO, DEVIL DOLL, OR YOUR TEA AND CRUMPET DAYS ARE OVER!
ARGLE BARGLE!
OW! LEMME DOWN LEMME DOWN LEMME DOWN!
SPACE GHOST, YOU'RE HURTING MY SISTER!
WHAM!
YANK!
OOO!

OOPS!
SORRY!
!
THUD!


THAT'S...UH... OOOOO...
UH, LET'S SEE... FREEZE RAY, HEAT RAY, RADAR RAY...AH HA!
SPACE GHOST, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
BAW!
MMM
BZZZT CLICK!

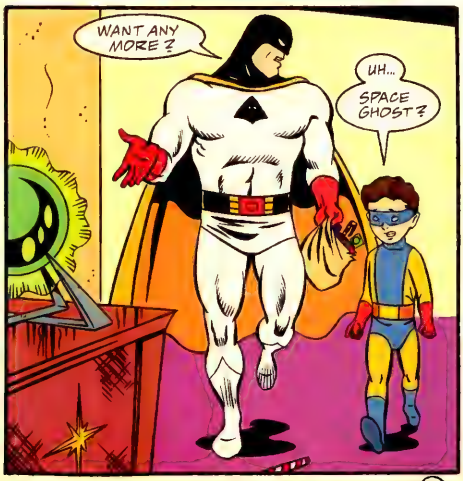

THIS!
TAKE THIS, MR. CHUMSY!
ZONZ AMONZ!
CLICK!
EEK!
WHRRRRR!
CLI-ZURK!
CRACK!
IT LOOKS LIKE SOME FORM OF REMOTE CONTROL TRANSMITTER. SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT SOMEONE WAS CONTROLLING THIS DOLLY ALL ALONG!
HEY, THIS ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE IN MR. CHUMSY'S HEAD!
SNIFF! WHAT IS IT?
I'M GLAD YOU FINALLY FIGURED IT OUT, UH...
...SPACE GHOST, IS IT?
YES, AND WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
ZORAK!
I SAID IT BEFORE, I'M ZORAK!
I REALLY THOUGHT THE TALKING DOLL IDEA WAS A GOOD IDEA.
DIDN'T YOU GUYS THINK IT WAS A PRETTY GOOD IDEA?
YEAH, YEAH!
IT REALLY HAD FLAIR, BOSS!
MM HM!
OH, YEAH!

LOOK, ALL I WANT IS THE GOSH-DARN ORB THAT'S SITTING ON TOP OF THE HI-FI! IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?
BUT DAD SAYS NOT TO TOUCH THE ORB.
HE SAID WE'D BREAK IT!

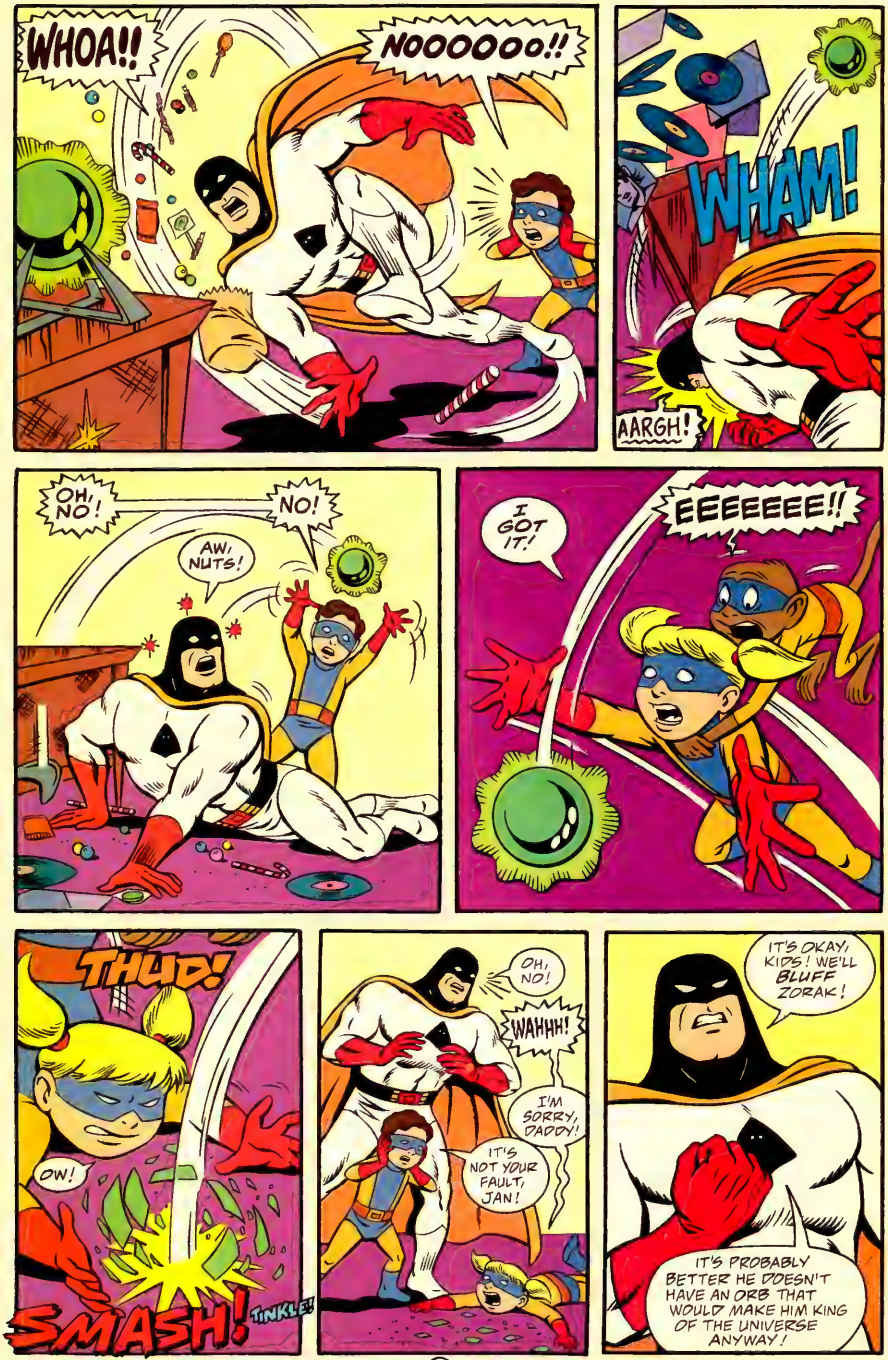
OH, FOR THE LOVE OF...
HERE!!
TELL THEM IT'S OKAY TO TOUCH IT!!
NEVER!

YOU HEARD THE BOSS.
JANICE, HONEY?
YOU TELL SPACE GHOST HE CAN TOUCH THE ORB...
AND BRING IT UP HERE TO ME!!
NUDGE!

SPACE GHOST, DADDY SAYS THAT YOU CAN TOUCH...
I'M ALREADY ON IT!


WANT ANY MORE?
UH... SPACE GHOST?

WATCH OUT!
BOOF!


WHOA!!
NOOOOOO!!
WHAM!
AARGH!
OH, NO!
NO!
AW, NUTS!
I GOT IT!
EEEEEEE!!
THUD!
OW!
SMASH!
TINKLE
OH, NO!
WAHHH!
I'M SORRY, DADDY!
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, JAN!
IT'S OKAY, KIDS! WE'LL BLUFF ZORAK!
IT'S PROBABLY BETTER HE DOESN'T HAVE AN ORB THAT WOULD MAKE HIM KING OF THE UNIVERSE ANYWAY!

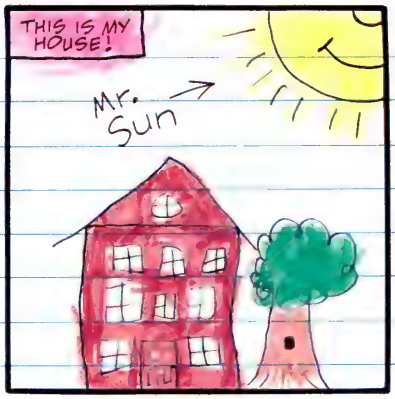
WE'D BETTER GET UP THERE.
WHAT KIND OF POWERS ARE YOUR SUITS EQUIPPED WITH?
WE CAN FLY AND TURN INVISIBLE.
THAT'S IT?!
WE USED TO HAVE SQUIRT GUNS, BUT MOMMY AND DADDY SAID WE MADE TOO MUCH OF A MESS WITH THEM.
YEAH, WHOSE FAULT WAS THAT?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SPRAYED THE LEATHER CHAIR!
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS, KIDS!
WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH WHAT WE HAVE!
ALL OF YOU GO ON INVISO-POWER AND FOLLOW ME! WHEN WE GET THERE, YOU KIDS AND BLIP TAKE CARE OF YOUR PARENTS...
MOOP!
...I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS "ZORAK" FIEND!
SHOO OOM!!
STAY CLOSE, KIDS.

SO, THIS IS THE FAMED "ZORAK" I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!
REALLY? YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT ME?
OH, SURE! I'VE HEARD ABOUT SO MANY OF YOUR EXPLOITS WITH MY MENTOR, SPACE HUNTER, HERE.
...THAT'S JUST AMAZING, YOU KNOW...
...CONSIDERING THAT HUNTER HATES ME SO MUCH...
SO... YOU GOT THE ORB?
RIGHT HERE IN MY BELT...
SH
KIDS! NOW!
WHAAAK!
SH
GOTCHA!
HEY!
HUZZAH!!
EASY!
BONK!

A LITTLE LATER...
THAT'S QUITE AN HONOR COMING FROM YOU, PAUL!
WELL DONE, TAD!
SO... WHERE IS THE ORB, REALLY?
I BELIEVE IT'S STILL SHATTERED ALL OVER YOUR LIVING ROOM FLOOR.
WHAT A RELIEF!
WHAT?!
WELL, IT WAS HIDEOUS-LOOKING... PLUS, WHY DO WE NEED UNIVERSAL POWER IN OUR LIVING ROOM, ANYWAY?
I GUESS I SEE YOUR POINT, HONEY.
IT WAS MORE TROUBLE THAN IT WAS WORTH.
OKAY! I GOT MY CAMERA! CAN I GET A PICTURE OF SPACE GHOST AND ZORAK?
I DON'T SEE WHY NOT!
OH, PLEASE!
ALL RIGHT, SAY CHEESE!
OKAY, OFF TO JAIL WITH YOU!
YOU WON'T HEAR THE END OF THIS, SPACE GHOST!
OH, JUST STAND STILL.

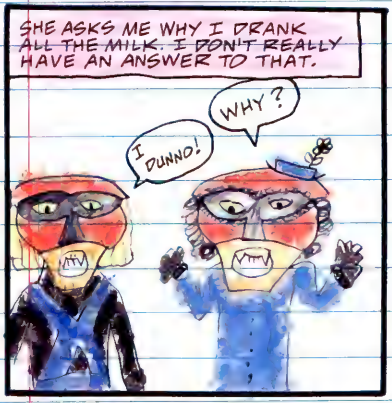
AND THAT'S HOW ZORAK AND I FIRST MET!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
I'LL GET IT...
ZORAK, YOU WERE PRETTY MUCH A WUSS BACK THEN.
SHUT UP!
I FOUND IT!
YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE FOR THE SLIDESHOW, BRAK!
I FOUND IT!
I FOUND IT!
FOUND WHAT?
SLAM!
MY OLD COMIC BOOK I WROTE WHEN I WAS RECUPERATING FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE RADIATION.
!
BRAK, THIS IS JUST SCRIBBLES ON NOTEBOOK PAPER.
READ IT! IT'S GOOD!
BUT... IT'S HARDLY LEGIBLE!
...?!?
WHAT'S THIS WORD?
I DON'T KNOW!
READ IT!!

Hi! My name is Brak!
THIS IS A REPRINTING OF "BRAK'S HOMEMADE COMIX #15." --Ye Olde Editor.

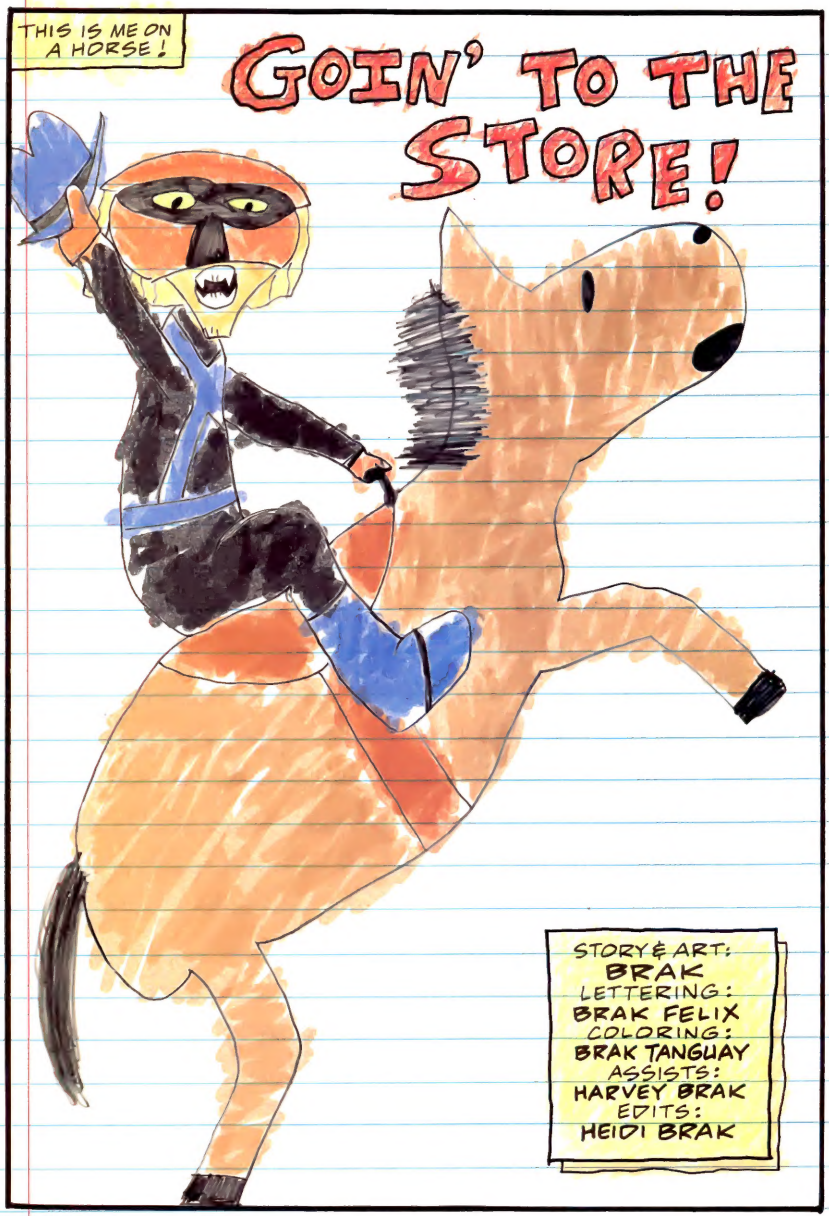

THIS IS MY HOUSE!
Mr. Sun

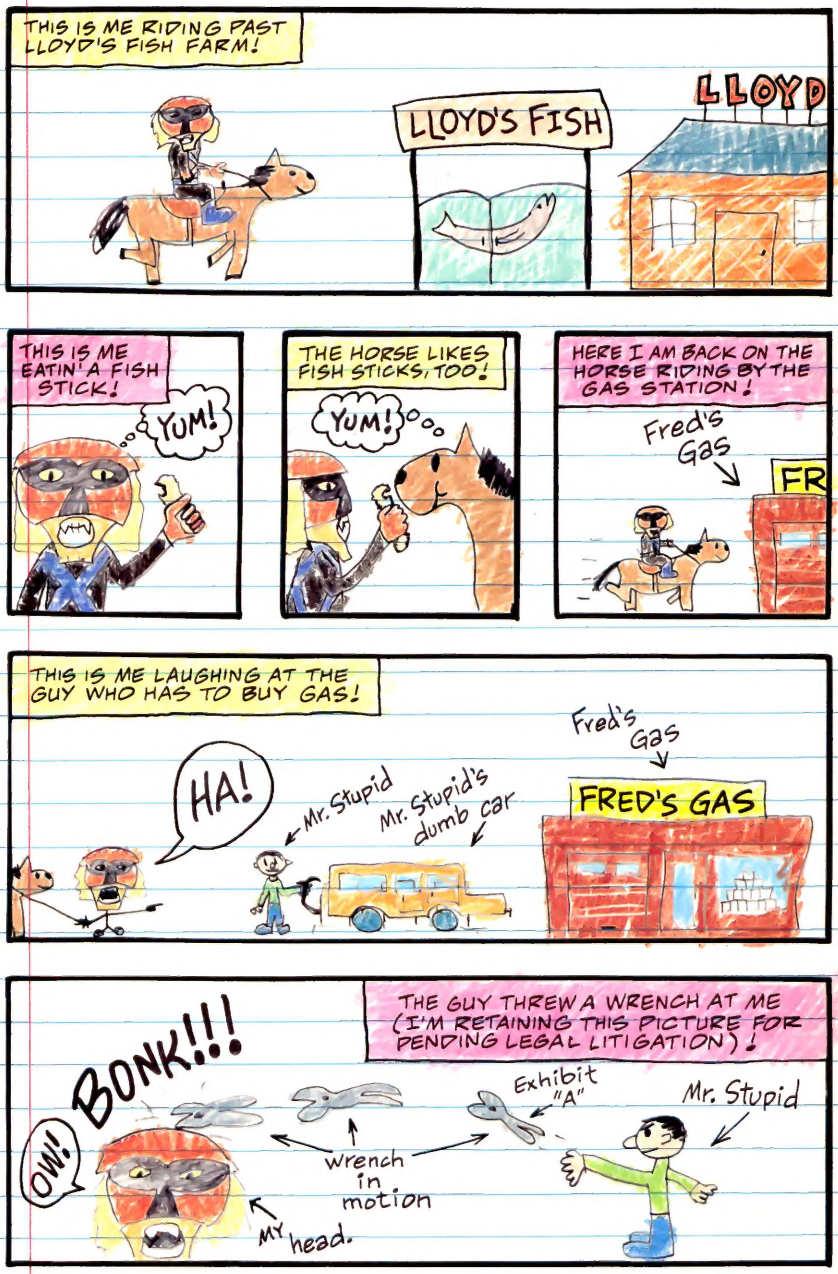
THIS IS MY MOM!

MOM WANTS ME TO GO TO THE STORE FOR SOME MILK!
Fridge
Sink
door
me
Mom


SHE ASKS ME WHY I DRANK ALL THE MILK. I DON'T REALLY HAVE AN ANSWER TO THAT.
WHY?
I DUNNO!

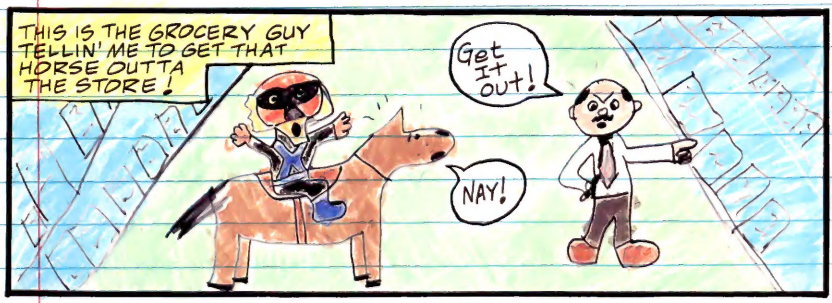
THIS IS A HORSE!


THIS IS ME ON A HORSE!
GOIN' TO THE STORE!
STORY & ART:
BRAK
LETTERING:
BRAK FELIX
COLORING:
BRAK TANGUAY
ASSISTS:
HARVEY BRAK
EDITS:
HEIDI BRAK

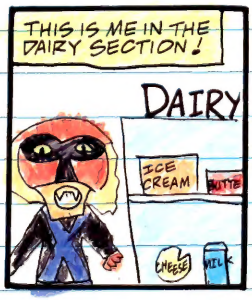

THIS IS ME RIDING PAST LLOYD'S FISH FARM!
LLOYD'S FISH
LLOYD
THIS IS ME EATIN' A FISH STICK!
YUM!
THE HORSE LIKES FISH STICKS, TOO!
YUM!
HERE I AM BACK ON THE HORSE RIDING BY THE GAS STATION!
Fred's Gas
FR
THIS IS ME LAUGHING AT THE GUY WHO HAS TO BUY GAS!
HA!
Mr. Stupid
Mr. Stupid's dumb car
Fred's Gas
FRED'S GAS
THE GUY THREW A WRENCH AT ME (I'M RETAINING THIS PICTURE FOR PENDING LEGAL LITIGATION)!
BONK!!!
OW!
wrench in motion
MY head.
Exhibit "A"
Mr. Stupid

THIS IS ME HIGH-TAILIN' IT OUTTA THERE!!!!
YOW!

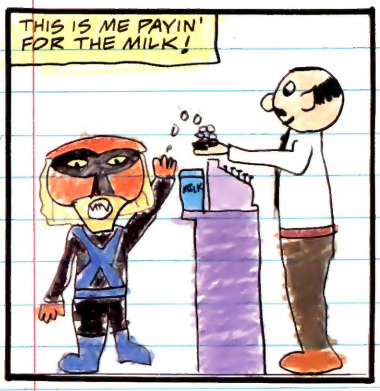
THIS IS ME AT THE STORE ON MY HORSE!
TA DAAAA!!!
FOOD MARKET


THIS IS THE GROCERY GUY TELLIN' ME TO GET THAT HORSE OUTTA THE STORE!
Get it out!
NAY!

THIS IS ME TYIN' UP MY OL' TRUSTY HORSE.
Sorry, girl!


THIS IS ME IN THE DAIRY SECTION!
DAIRY
ICE CREAM
BUTTER
CHEESE
MILK

I FOUND THE MILK!!!
MILK

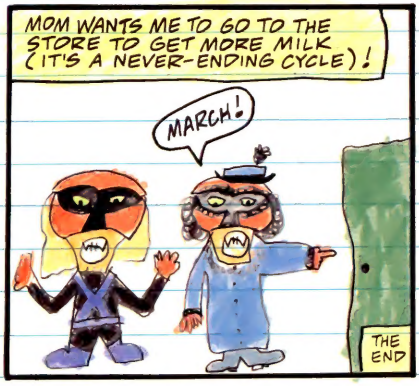

THIS IS ME PAYIN' FOR THE MILK!
MILK

THIS IS ME RIDIN' HOME!
WAH-HOO!

I'M HOME!!!
WHAM!

THIS IS ME GIVIN' MOM HER CHANGE!

THIS IS ME DRINKIN' ALL THE MILK!
MILK
EGG WATER


MOM WANTS ME TO GO TO THE STORE TO GET MORE MILK (IT'S A NEVER-ENDING CYCLE)!
MARCH!
THE END